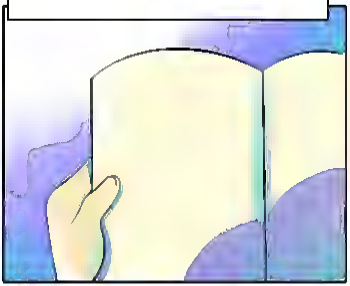
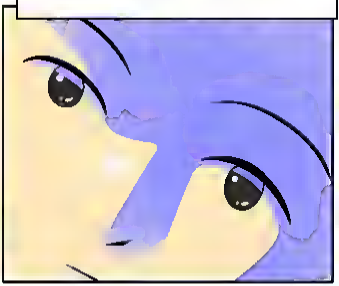
HE HAD BEEN NOTHING
BUT A GESTURE
UNTIL I SAID HIS NAME.



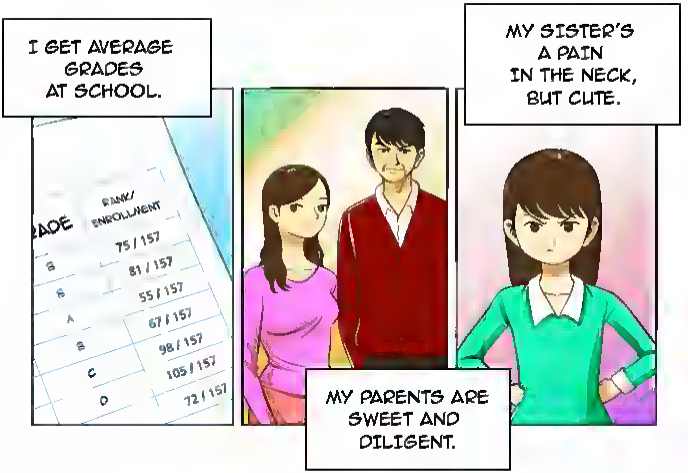
HE CAME TO ME AND
BECAME A FLOWER
WHEN I CALLED HIS NAME.
THE POEM "FLOWER"
BY CHOONSOO KIM.

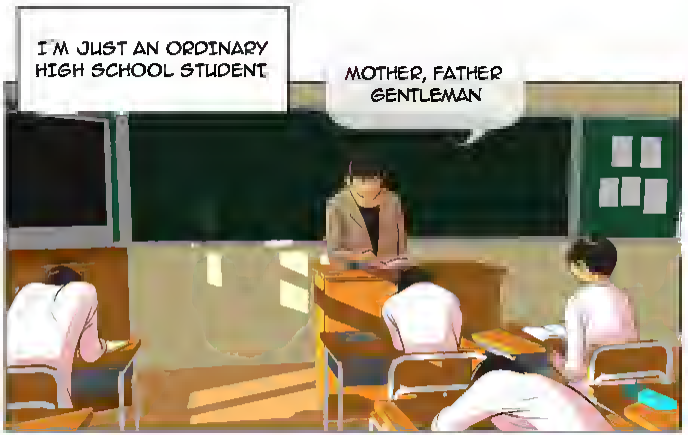


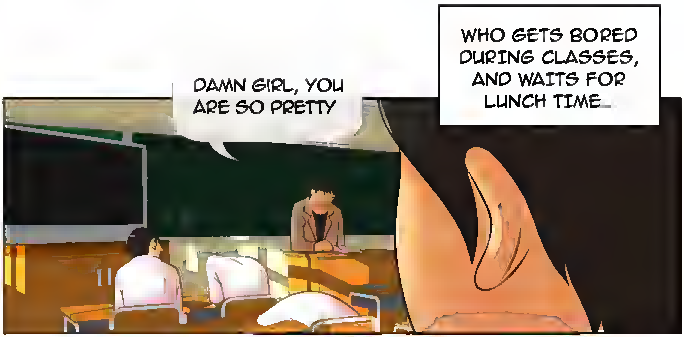
I LIKE POETRY.
WHEN I READ POETRY,
THIS WORLD
IS NO LONGER
A DESOLATE PLACE...

POETRY MAKES ME THINK
THIS WORLD IS
A GREAT
AND WONDERFUL PLACE.
SOUNDS LIKE I
WANNA BE A POET
OR SOMETHING.
BUT I DON'T

ACTUALLY I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT TO BE.


I GET AVERAGE GRADES AT SCHOOL.
RANK/ ENROLLMENT
75 / 157
81 / 157
55 / 157
67 / 157
98 / 157
105 / 157
72 / 157
MY SISTER'S A PAIN IN THE NECK, BUT CUTE.
MY PARENTS ARE SWEET AND DILIGENT.


I'M JUST AN ORDINARY HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT
MOTHER, FATHER GENTLEMAN

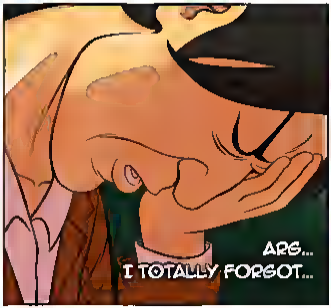

DAMN GIRL, YOU ARE SO PRETTY
WHO GETS BORED DURING CLASSES, AND WAITS FOR LUNCH TIME...

THIS IS A STUDENT-TEACHER, YUMI SHIN!
DON'T EVER TRY TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES ON HER AND RUIN THE CLASS MOOD! BE NICE TO HER!
WOULD YOU... PLEASE INTRODUCE YOURSELF...?
SURE~♥
LOOK! HE IS BLUSHING
HE'S GROSS!
GET LOST, OLD FOOL! HA HA

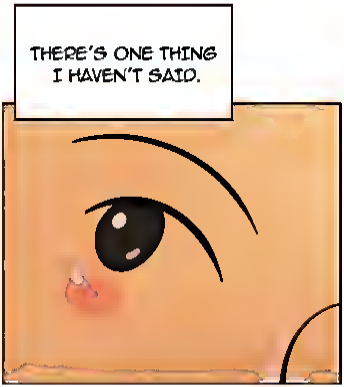
HEY, GUYS!
I'M YUMI SHIN~
I'M A STUDENT TEACHER
FROM WASSUP
UNIVERSITY.
IT'S SO NICE TO
MEET YOU GUYS~
I HOPE WE CAN MAKE
BEAUTIFUL...
ME...MORIES...

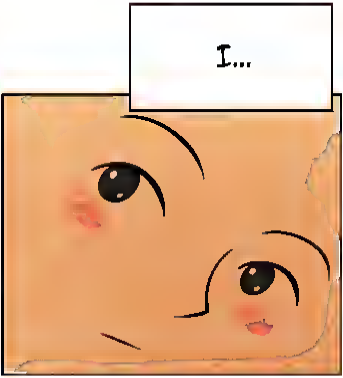
MS. SHIN...
WHAT'S WRONG?
BRRRRR
OOOPS!
BRRRRR

AAAAAHHHHHHH!!
SWOOSH


ARG...
I TOTALLY FORGOT...

HA HA HA HA
BAPP
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
GUYS!
BE QUIET!!


THERE'S ONE THING
I HAVEN'T SAID.


I...

HAVE A BIG HEAD.
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA

New Normal :class 8

NOW BEGINS